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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL K241 B

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

"NEMESIS"

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

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READTHROUGH: 15th June

REHEARSAL: 16th - 21st June

OB: 22nd - 24th June (3 days)  
27th June - 1st July (5 days)  
4th - 6th July (3 days)

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K - 'NEMESIS' - EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ACE  
LADY PEINFORTE  
RICHARD  
DE FLORES  
KARL  
MATHEMATICIAN  
FIRST SECURITY MAN  
SECOND SECURITY MAN

NON SPEAKING:

JAZZ BAND/PUB CROWD/LANDLORD  
MEN WITH HEADPHONES  
PARAMILITARIES  
PEOPLE WATCHING METEOR  
POLICEMEN  
CYBERMEN  
WOMAN WITH CORGIS

\* \* \* \* \*

LOCATIONS:

Country Pub Garden  
Lady Peinforte's Garden  
Lady Peinforte's Study  
De Flores' Garden  
De Flores' Drawing Room  
Riverbank  
Burger Bar  
Open Space, Windsor  
Castle Vaults  
Building Site  
Park  
Deserted Area  
Castle Terrace  
Castle Private Grounds

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MODEL SHOTS:

1. The Comet containing Silver Hand approaching Earth
2. Comet draws nearer to Earth

\* \* \* \* \*

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

'NEMESIS'

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EPISODE ONE

MODEL SHOT 1:

The Comet, a dark  
ball approaching  
the Earth. A tail  
of flame follows it,  
spraying fire.

The Earth grows  
steadily bigger as  
it nears. We  
DISCOVER a SILVER HAND  
obtruding lifelessly  
from the Comet.

1. EXT. COUNTRY PUB GARDEN. 1988. DAY.

(A BEAUTIFUL  
SUNNY DAY.

THE GARDEN IS VERY  
ENGLISH. THERE IS  
A RIVER FLOWING BY.

A BLACK JAZZ  
QUARTET ARE PLAYING  
TO AN APPRECIATIVE  
AUDIENCE SITTING  
AND STANDING. IT  
IS SUNDAY LUNCHTIME.

WE DISCOVER THE  
DOCTOR AND ACE IN  
THE AUDIENCE  
HAVING A GOOD  
TIME.

ELSEWHERE IN THE  
CROWD ARE TWO  
MEN WEARING  
WALKMAN TYPE  
HEADPHONES MADE  
OF METAL, WATCHING  
THEM.

THE MUSIC ENDS.  
MUCH APPLAUSE.

THE AUDIENCE SHOUT  
FOR MORE.

THE BAND TAKE A  
BREAK)

ACE: I could listen to them all  
afternoon.

THE DOCTOR: And so we shall.

ACE PICKS UP  
AN ABANDONED  
NEWSPAPER.

THE HEADLINE  
READS: METEOR  
APPROACHES ENGLAND")

ACE: Have you seen this?

(THE DOCTOR DOESN'T  
HEAR)

THE DOCTOR: Yes that's my favourite  
kind of jazz. Straight blowing.  
I'm afraid I got quite annoyed when  
it went through the audiophonic  
lasers phase.

ACE: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: You know, sound and  
light becoming the same thing.  
Holographic movies coming out of  
saxophones.

(ACE IS BLANK.  
THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
AT THE DATE ON  
THE PAPER)

Oh of course. It's nineteen eighty  
eight. Still a few years to go.  
Make the most of them. I complained  
about the future of jazz to Louis  
Armstrong but he said music would  
always survive. He was right  
naturally. You see he knew better  
than anyone that if you're going to  
play around with the most basic  
principles of time then mark my  
words time will ... (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR'S WRIST-  
WATCH ALARM BEEP BEEPS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) ... catch up.

ACE: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Very strange. The coordinate override. It's a reminder.

ACE: Go on then.

THE DOCTOR: Well you see Louis Armstrong ...

ACE: I don't mean that. What about your alarm?

(THE DOCTOR IS  
EMBARRASSED)

THE DOCTOR: What about it?

ACE: What's it supposed to remind you of?

(EVIDENTLY THE  
DOCTOR CANNOT  
CLEARLY REMEMBER)

THE DOCTOR: It means the automatic pilot programme is about to take control of the Tardis. Obviously I set it myself so that at this very moment in time I would change course to ... our new destination.

ACE: Where's that?

THE DOCTOR: I've forgotten. I'm afraid we'll have to go and find out.

ACE: Oh Professor ...

(THE DOCTOR IS  
LEAVING.

ACE IS ANNOYED,  
BUT FOLLOWS.

EN ROUTE SHE  
BUYS A CASSETTE  
OF THE BAND AND  
FOLLOWS THE  
DOCTOR THROUGH  
THE GARDEN GATE.

THE DOCTOR  
STRIDES AHEAD  
AS ACE EMERGES  
FROM THE PUB.

SHE RUNS TO  
CATCH HIM UP.

THE TARDIS IS  
ACROSS THE RIVER  
AND CAN ONLY BE  
REACHED BY A  
SMALL BRIDGE.

DOWN THE ROAD  
IN LONG SHOT IS  
A PARKED CAR. ITS  
ENGINE IS NOW  
STARTED.

THERE ARE TWO  
MEN IN THE CAR  
WHOM WE SAW IN  
THE PUB WEARING  
METALLIC HEAD-  
PHONES.

THE CAR MOVES OFF  
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR  
JUST AS ACE CATCHES  
UP WITH HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Well I probably arranged  
it millenia ago. It can't be  
anything important.

(THE CAR SUDDENLY  
HURTLES FORWARD.  
AS IT DOES SO  
THERE IS A BURST  
OF MACHINE GUN  
FIRE FROM THE  
PASSENGER)

ACE: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Down.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE THROW THEM-  
SELVES TO THE  
GROUND.

BULLETS HIT THE  
WALL OVER THEIR  
HEADS.

THE CAR PASSES)

ACE: Who are they?

THE DOCTOR: Couldn't see.

(THE CAR SCREECHES  
TO A HALT AND  
BEGINS TURNING  
ROUND)

ACE: They're coming back.

THE DOCTOR: Quick. The Tardis.

(THE CAR IS  
BETWEEN THEM  
AND THE BRIDGE.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE SERIOUS)

ACE: Now what?



(BUT THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE KNOW  
NOW WHAT.

AS THE CAR  
ACCELERATES  
TOWARDS THEM  
THEY JUMP THE  
WALL INTO THE  
RIVER.

ANOTHER BURST  
OF FIRE.

THE CAR DRIVES  
AWAY. NO SIGN  
OF THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE. ARE THEY  
DEAD?

THEY APPEAR OUT  
OF THE WATER)

THE DOCTOR: Welcome home.

2. EXT. LADY PEINFORTE'S GARDEN. WINDSOR.  
1638. DAY.

(BIRDS IN A TREE.

WE DISCOVER LADY  
PEINFORTE AIMING  
AN ARROW FROM  
A BOW. HER  
SERVANT RICHARD  
ATTENDS HER.

SHE FIRES. MISSES)

RICHARD: Oh very good, my Lady.

(IGNORING HIM,  
SHE GIVES UP  
IN DISGUST.

WE DISCOVER  
SEVERAL BIRDS  
SHE HAS ALREADY  
KILLED GATHERED  
TOGETHER.

SHE SUDDENLY  
GOES TOWARDS  
THE HOUSE.

RICHARD PICKS UP  
THE DEAD BIRDS AND  
FOLLOWS HER)

3. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. DAY.

(A POT OF EVIL  
COLOURED LIQUID  
CONTAINING A  
BLACKENED HAND  
SIMMERS QUIETLY.

WE ALSO DISCOVER  
A PENTACLE MARKED  
OUT ON THE FLOOR.

THE ROOM DOOR IS  
AJAR.

THE MATHEMATICIAN,  
AN ELDERLY SCHOLAR  
COMPLETELY  
ABSORBED, WORKS  
AT A LIFELONG  
CLACULATION.

ENDLESS PAGES  
COVER THE FLOOR.

LADY PEINFORTE  
ENTERS, IMPATIENT.

RICHARD FOLLOWS  
HER IN WITH THE  
DEAD BIRDS)

LADY PEINFORTE: How much longer?

(PAUSE. THE  
MATHEMATICIAN,  
ABSORBED, MUMBLES  
TO HIMSELF OVER  
THE FIGURES.

LADY PEINFORTE  
FLARES, CLEARLY  
NOT USED TO BEING  
IGNORED BY SERVANTS)

RICHARD: He doesn't hear you  
ma'am. Shall I ...

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave him. There'll  
be time enough to punish his  
impertinence when he has finished.

(SHE GOES TO  
SOME ARROWS WITH  
GOLD BLADES  
APPARENTLY DRYING  
AT THE FIRE.  
CHECKS THEY ARE  
DRY CAREFULLY.  
SHE IS EVIDENTLY  
SATISFIED)

Put these with the others.

(RICHARD IS  
NERVOUS OF THEM)

Are you so very feeble? The poison  
cannot harm unless the arrow's tip  
should break the skin. Let who will  
steal my gold.

(RICHARD HAS COME  
TO A SILVER ARROW  
LYING IN STATE ON  
A CUSHION)

RICHARD: And the silver arrow my Lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave that to me.  
You're sure the potion is well mixed?

RICHARD: On my life ma'am.

(THIS IS AN  
UNFORTUNATE  
PHRASE. HASTILY:)

I guarantee it.

LADY PEINFORTE: Good. We are almost ready. We await but the calculation.

(THIS IS SAID  
LOUDLY, FOR THE  
MATHEMATICIAN'S  
BENEFIT, BUT HE  
IS OBLIVIOUS AND  
WORKS ON)

RICHARD: There is but the final ingredient of the liquid wanting, as my lady knows. For that, I was thinking...

MATHEMATICIAN: My lady. Lady Peinforte. I've finished.

LADY PEINFORTE: You have the answer?

MATHEMATICIAN: Yes my lady. To the hour.

LADY PEINFORTE: Quickly then. Tell me. (SHAKING HIM) Tell me.

MATHEMATICIAN: The ... the comet Nemesis ...

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry.

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Will orbit the heavens passing the earth every twenty five years.

LADY PEINFORTE: Yes yes ...

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Its trajectory however is decaying. This means ...

LADY PEINFORTE: When will it  
land?

MATHEMATICIAN: ... It will pass  
ever closer until finally it once  
again strikes earth, at the point of  
its original departure in the ah  
meadow outside ...

LADY PEINFORTE: When?

MATHEMATICIAN: The twenty third of  
November nineteen hundred and eighty  
eight.

(LADY PEINFORTE IS  
ECSTATIC)

LADY PEINFORTE: You are certain?

MATHEMATICIAN: See for yourself  
ma'am.

(LADY PEINFORTE  
SEIZES THE LAST  
PAGE OF CALCULATION.  
AS SHE EXAMINES IT  
FEVERISHLY THE  
MATHEMATICIAN TALKS  
UNHEEDED)

I understand the celestial mechanics!  
My equations will have astounding  
application. A flying machine is  
immediately possible. Immediately.  
Imagine that my lady. Human beings  
flying like birds. Let me see ...

(HE RETURNS TO  
HIS SUMS. MUMBLES  
TO HIMSELF)

LADY PEINFORTE: (TO RICHARD) Bring the  
cups of potion. We leave at once.

RICHARD: The final ingredient  
my Lady. Human blood.

(LADY PEINFORTE  
TURNS AND LOOKS  
AT THE MATHMETICIAN,  
ONCE AGAIN HAPPILY  
ABSORBED AMONG THE  
SCROLLS OF  
CALCULATION)

MATHMETICIAN: Why, I shall change  
the world ...

LADY PEINFORTE: (SOFTLY) Ah yes,  
close the door, Richard.

4. INT. DE FLORE'S DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(DRAWING ROOM  
IN A HOUSE IN  
SOUTH AMERICA.  
BRIGHT SUNLIGHT.

THE MATHMETICIAN'S  
SCROLLS - NOW  
YELLOWED WITH  
AGE AND SLIGHTLY  
CRUMBLING AND  
TORN - ARE SPREAD  
ON A TABLE IN  
FRONT OF A  
COMPUTER.

THE SCREEN OF  
THE COMPUTER SHOWS  
THAT A CALCULATION  
IS IN PROCESS.

A MILITARY-LOOKING  
YOUNG MAN (KARL)  
IS WATCHING INTENTLY.

THROUGH OPEN FRENCH  
WINDOWS WE HEAR  
THE MUSIC OF WAGNER  
SUNG BY A YOUNG  
SOPRANO ACCOMPANIED  
ON PIANO)



5. EXT. DE FLORE'S GARDEN. SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.

(HEAT. SOUND OF  
CICADAS.

THE WAGNER PLAYING  
ON A HORN GRAMOPHONE.

DE FLORES IS TAKING  
AIM WITH AN EXPENSIVE  
MODERN BOW AND ARROW  
AT A BEAUTIFUL  
TROPICAL BIRD.

HE PULLS BACK THE  
BOWSTRING CAREFULLY.  
HE IS ABOUT TO FIRE.

KARL ENTERS FROM  
THE HOUSE, RUNNING)

KARL: Herr De Flores. Herr De Flores.  
Wonderful news.

6. EXT. RIVERBANK. DAY.

(NEAR THE TARDIS.

ACE SITS WET  
AND BEDRAGGLED,  
SHOOTING PEBBLES  
INTO THE RIVER  
WITH A CATAPULT.

THE DOCTOR  
EMERGES FROM  
THE TARDIS  
CARRYING TOWELS  
AND SOMETHING  
ELSE: AN UTTERLY  
UNEARTHLY LOOKING  
GHETTO BLASTER  
WHICH HAS BEEN  
COBBLED TOGETHER  
FROM BITS OF  
ALIEN TECHNOLOGY,  
FUTURISTIC  
ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS,  
AND OLD VALVE EQUIP-  
MENT.

HE SITS BESIDE  
ACE AND EMPTIES  
WATER OUT OF  
HIS HAT.

ACE TAKES THE  
GHETTO BLASTER)

ACE: Great now I can play my tape.

THE DOCTOR: Not at the moment Ace.

ACE: Why not? It's mine. You  
built it for me.

THE DOCTOR: I built it for you  
because the Daleks destroyed your  
old one. But -

ACE: So it's my tape deck. And I  
want to hear my tape.

THE DOCTOR: It's not just a tape  
deck.

(HE BEGINS TO PLAY  
WITH THE CONTROLS  
ON IT)

And we have more important things  
to worry about than listening to  
your tape.

ACE: Yeah. Who were they, anyway?  
Who'd want to kill us?

THE DOCTOR: For me at any rate  
I'm afraid the possibilities are  
almost infinite. At the moment I'm  
more concerned about the override  
alarm. Perhaps I can find out where  
we're supposed to be going.

(A GLOWING SPHERE HOLOGRAM  
SUDDENLY APPEARS  
FROM A DISH SHAPED  
FITMENT ON TOP OF  
THE TAPE DECK.

THE DOCTOR MAKES  
SOME ADJUSTMENTS  
TO THE CONTROLS  
AND THE SPHERE  
RESOLVES ITSELF  
INTO A COMPUTER  
GRAPHICS DIAGRAM OF  
A PLANETARY SYSTEM.

IT DISAPPEARS AND  
IS REPLACED BY A  
SECOND DIAGRAM)

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ACE: Can't be fast enough for me.  
Can't you remember anything about  
it?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid not.  
Obviously these arrangements were  
made in a hurry. It's important  
though. I've given it a Terminal  
Rating.

ACE: Sounds nice.

THE DOCTOR: Yes it means that  
some planet somewhere faces  
imminent destruction.

(THE DIAGRAM OF  
THE PLANETARY  
SYSTEM ON THE  
HOLOGRAM IS  
REPLACED BY  
ANOTHER ONE)

ACE: Crikey.

THE DOCTOR: Quite. Ah, this looks  
familiar.

(HE ADJUSTS THE  
CONTROLS ON THE  
TAPE DECK. THE  
DIAGRAM ROTATES TO A  
DIFFERENT ANGLE.

SUDDEN SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE LOOK AT  
EACH OTHER)

The Earth.

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MODEL SHOT 2:

The comet draws nearer  
to Earth.

7. INT. DE FLORES' DRAWING-ROOM. DAY.

(THE MATHEMATICIAN'S  
SCROLLS OF  
CALCULATION,  
YELLOW WITH  
AGE, SPREAD  
OUT IN FRONT  
OF THE COMPUTER.

AROUND THEM WE  
DISCOVER A  
GROUP OF FIVE  
YOUNG MEN IN  
PARAMILITARY  
UNIFORM.

AMONG THEM KARL.

CENTRAL IS  
DE FLORES.  
AN ELDERLY MAN.

HE IS RICH,  
WEARING SMART  
CIVILIAN CLOTHES.  
HE IS EXAMINING  
THE SCROLLS  
INTENTLY.

ON THE WALLS  
OF THE ROOM  
HANG A NUMBER OF  
MISSING PAINTINGS.  
VAN GOGH, RENOIR,  
MONET. FINALLY  
ALSO HANGING  
WE DISCOVER A  
PORTRAIT OF  
HITLER AND  
OTHER NAZI REGALIA.

THE OTHERS ARE  
EVIDENTLY WAITING  
FOR DE FLORES'S  
REACTION.

DE FLORES FINISHES  
EXAMINING THE  
SCROLLS.

DE FLORES IS  
SHAKING WITH  
EXCITEMENT)

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl. You have  
done well.

KARL: I thought you should know at  
once.

DE FLORES: Gentlemen I wonder if even  
you can fully appreciate what this  
moment means? You now stand at the  
turning point of history. The day  
of fulfilment of our mighty destiny  
is about to dawn. Fifty years ago I  
stood at the side of the Fuhrer himself  
when he ordered the first giant step  
to greatness just as now the moment  
approaches for the second, and final  
one. It will be decisive. This time,  
we shall not fail.

(HE DRAWS ASIDE  
THE CURTAIN BEFORE  
A GLASS CASE.

INSIDE IT, ON  
A PURPLE DAIS,  
IS A SILVER BOW)

Gentlemen I give you ... the Fourth  
Reich.

(THE OTHERS  
RESPOND)

We leave at once.

8. EXT. RIVERBANK. DAY.

(ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR APPROACHING  
TARDIS)

ACE: You mean the World's going to  
end and you'd forgotten?

THE DOCTOR: I've been busy.

ACE: How long have you known?

THE DOCTOR: In linear time, strictly  
chronologically I've known ... since  
November the twenty-third, sixteen  
thirty-eight.



9. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. 1638. DAY.

(LADY PEINFORTE  
AND RICHARD STANDING  
IN THE PENTACLE.

EACH WITH A  
STEAMING BEAKER  
OF THE POTION.

THE DEAD  
MATHEMATICIAN'S FEET  
ARE VISIBLE FROM  
BEHIND THE POT.

LADY PEINFORTE  
ALSO HOLDS THE  
ARROW.

RICHARD IS NERVOUS.  
HE HAS JUST  
CONFESSED)

LADY PEINFORTE: Afraid?

RICHARD: Yes my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: When I hired you you  
led me to believe you were a  
hardened criminal.

RICHARD: As my lady knows, before I  
entered your employment I had been  
found guilty of a large number of  
offences.

LADY PEINFORTE: Then have the courage  
of your convictions. Drink.

(HE HESITATES)

Drink.

(RICHARD DRINKS  
UNHAPPILY.

LADY PEINFORTE  
DOWNS HER OWN.

PAUSE.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THEN THE ARROW  
BEGINS TO GLOW  
CONTINUOUSLY.

IT INTENSIFIES)

RICHARD: My lady. What is happening?

LADY PEINFORTE: We are leaving Richard.  
Destiny beckons. We ride the back of  
time.

(SPECIAL EFFECTS.

THE COLOURS IN  
THE ROOM BEGIN  
TO SPIN AND  
MIX.

IT BECOMES A  
HURLING VORTEX  
AROUND THEM.

CENTRED ENTIRELY  
ON THE ARROW.

RICHARD COWERS IN  
TERROR.

LADY PEINFORTE  
REVELS IN IT)

RICHARD: Noooooo ...

(HE BREAKS OUT  
OF THE PENTACLE'S  
FORCE AND RUNS  
FOR THE DOOR)

LADY PEINFORTE: Come back you fool.  
You will break the aura.

RICHARD: I can't. Please my lady.  
I must stay.

LADY PEINFORTE: It's too late.

(SHE DRAGS HIM  
BACK INTO THE  
PENTACLE.

HE IS WHIMPERING  
WITH TERROR.

SNATCHES OF A  
CROWD OF VOICES  
BECOME ONE  
CONTINUOUS SOUND.

THEY BECOME PART  
OF IT.

FASTER AND FASTER)

RICHARD: Aaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh ....

10. INT. BURGER BAR. WINDSOR. 1988. NIGHT.

(THE PLACE IS  
CLOSED.

SPECIAL EFFECTS.

LADY PEINFORTE  
AND RICHARD  
MATERIALISE.

THE ARROW STOPS  
GLOWING.

SHE IS ENTRANCED  
BY WHAT SHE SEES.

FROM HERE ON SHE  
ACCEPTS THE  
FUTURE READILY.

RICHARD IS AFRAID  
AND LOOKS ABOUT  
HIMSELF CONSTANTLY)

RICHARD: Where are we my lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: The very place we  
left of course. My house in Windsor.  
Much improved too.

RICHARD: What's happened to it?

LADY PEINFORTE: History Richard.  
Progress. It is the year of our Lord  
nineteen eighty-eight.

(SUDDENLY THE  
BAR IS FILLED  
WITH SILVER  
LIGHT)

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RICHARD: Gracious heaven my lady.  
What's that?

LADY PEINFORTE: The Mathematician was  
right. She is returning. Look!

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11. EXT. OPEN SPACE. WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(A GROUP OF  
PEOPLE NEAR THE  
BURGER BAR  
LOOKING UPWARDS  
AT THE SKY,  
ATTRACTED BY THE  
METEOR'S APPROACH.

IT LIGHTS THEM  
AND THE AREA  
WITH A SILVER  
GLOWING INCANDESCENCE.

A STRONG WIND  
BEGINS)

12. INT. VAULTS. WINDSOR CASTLE. NIGHT.

(TREASURES FROM  
ALL OVER THE  
WORLD ARE STORED  
ALL AROUND IN  
DISPLAY CASES.

THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR ENTER FROM  
IT.

THE DOCTOR  
HURRIES FROM ONE  
CASE TO ANOTHER)

ACE: Look at all this stuff.

THE DOCTOR: That's exactly what  
we've got to do. You start over there.

ACE: What's it all for?

THE DOCTOR: They're presents. Now ...

ACE: Nobody gets this many presents.

THE DOCTOR: If you were a lady who  
did a lot of travelling ...

ACE: I am.

THE DOCTOR: But we're not always  
invited, are we? If we were you'd  
probably be given presents wherever  
you went. And you'd have to keep them  
somewhere.

13. OPEN SPACE. WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(THE GROUP OF  
PEOPLE AWAITING  
THE METEOR.

IT IS NOW  
ALMOST DOWN.

THE SILVER LIGHT  
IS DAZZLING.

THE WIND IS A  
GALE.

THE PEOPLE ARE  
VERY EXCITED.

POLICE KEEP  
THEM BACK)



14. INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE  
AND RICHARD.

GALE FORCE WIND  
AND DAZZLING SILVER  
LIGHT.

THE ARROW IS  
BRIGHT WITH  
LIGHT IN HER  
HAND, PULSING  
WITH A GROWING  
RADIANCE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Nemesis! She arrives!

15. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(THE SITE IS  
COVERED WITH  
GLOWING SILVER  
LIGHT.

THE METEOR CRASHES  
TO THE GROUND.

STILL.

DISTANT SIRENS.

WE DISCOVER A  
SLED BASE TO  
THE METEOR WITH  
FOUR ROCKETS  
ATTACHED AND A  
CONTROL PANEL  
CURRENTLY COVERED  
BY A LID.

ALL OF THIS  
SOMEWHAT CONCEALED  
BY AN IRREGULAR  
COATING OF ROCK,  
AND SCARRED,  
BURNED AND WORN  
BY ITS CENTURIES  
IN SPACE)

17. INT. DE FLORES' DRAWING-ROOM. SOUTH-  
AMERICA. DAY.

(THE BOW IN  
A CASE.

DE FLORES IS  
STARING AT  
IT, RAPT.

KARL ENTERS)

KARL: Herr De Flores. The plane is  
ready for England.

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl.

(HE CLOSES THE  
CASE)

We must not keep history waiting.

18. INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS. NIGHT.

(ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR IN FRONT  
OF THE EMPTY CASE)

THE DOCTOR: There it was.

ACE: Look.

(THERE IS A  
PAINTING BY THE  
CASE OF A  
SILVER STATUE  
HOLDING A BOW  
AND AN ARROW.

THE STATUE IS  
OF LADY PEINFORTE.

THERE IS ALSO  
A NOTICE)

(READS) "This case contained the Bow  
of Nemesis, property of the Crown,  
which disappeared mysteriously in 1788.  
Legend has it that unless a place  
is kept for the Bow in the Castle  
the entire silver statue will return  
to destroy the world".

THE DOCTOR: And for once legend is  
entirely correct. It has just come  
back.

(SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS  
BLACK OUT FOR  
A COUPLE OF  
SECONDS. THEN  
THEY RETURN AS  
BEFORE TO NORMAL)

That's curious.

ACE: It's just the electricity. It does that sometimes, even in nineteen eighty-eight. What I want to know is how can a statue destroy the world?

(THE DOCTOR  
MOVES OFF TOWARDS  
THE TARDIS.

HE AND ACE  
ENTER)

No time?

THE DOCTOR: I'll tell you three hundred and fifty years ago.

(THE DOORS OF  
THE TARDIS CLOSE)

19. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S STUDY. NIGHT.  
1638.

(CANDLES BURNING  
DOWN, ALMOST  
CONSUMED.

AN EERIE, DARK  
ATMOSPHERE.

THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR ENTER  
FROM IT)

THE DOCTOR: Sssh. We don't know who's  
at home.

ACE: (QUIETLY) We've got a deal  
Professor.

THE DOCTOR: We're in Windsor of course.  
A few hundred yards from the Castle.

(HE MOVES AHEAD,  
LOOKING ROUND)

ACE: And it really is sixteen thirty-  
eight?

THE DOCTOR: It certainly is. And  
furthermore ... don't move.

ACE: What?

THE DOCTOR: Don't come any nearer.

(HE GOES FORWARD.

THE DOCTOR HAS  
FOUND THE  
MATHEMATICIAN'S  
BODY.

HE IS SHOCKED)

ACE: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Something you really  
don't want to see.

(ACE STARES)

ACE: Whose house is this?

(THE DOCTOR IS  
UPSET.

HE LOOKS AROUND  
FOR SOMETHING  
AS HE SPEAKS)

THE DOCTOR: A Lady.

ACE: (ANGRY) She's got funny ideas  
about home furnishing.

(Note: This is not  
a joke. She's  
dealing with her  
fear)

THE DOCTOR: Lady Peinforte's nothing  
if not original. But I'm afraid this  
poor man was employed for his useful  
rather than ornamental qualities. He  
was a scholar. (cont...)

(HE EXAMINES THE  
SCROLLS OF  
CALCULATION,  
CHECKS THEM USING  
HIS ABACUS)

20. INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT.

(THE GLOWING  
ARROW, HELD  
BY LADY PEINFORTE.

RICHARD IS STRUGGLING  
WITH THE DOOR.

LADY PEINFORTE  
PAYS NO ATTENTION  
TO HIM.

SHE WRAPS THE  
ARROW IN A  
CLOTH)

LADY PEINFORTE: Now we have but to take  
the statue. The peasants will be much  
excited and we can pass among them  
unnoticed and find our opportunity to  
seize it. Come on. There's no time to  
lose.

(RICHARD CONTINUES  
TO FUMBLE.

HE HAS TAKEN THE  
DOOR LOCK IN HIS  
HAND AS IF IT  
WERE A 17TH CENTURY  
LATCH.

IT WILL NOT  
OPEN.

THEY ARE BAFFLED.

RICHARD SEES  
SOMETHING OUTSIDE)

RICHARD: My Lady. What carriage is  
that?



21. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(A POLICE CAR  
PULLS UP.

A POLICEMAN GETS  
OUT AND EXITS INTO  
THE SITE)

22. INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE  
AND RICHARD.

HE STRUGGLES  
WITH THE DOOR)

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry. The rogue will  
have the Nemesis.

RICHARD: I have not seen the like of  
it my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Am I to be a prisoner  
in my own house while world dominion  
waits beyond the door? I'd have  
got married if I wanted that.

RICAHRD: (SEEING OUTSIDE) Such light  
without fire. And the noise. We must  
take care my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Fie.

(SHE PICKS UP  
A CHAIR AND THROWS  
IT THROUGH THE  
WINDOW.

SFX AN ALARM  
BELL RINGS  
CONTINUOUSLY.

THEY ARE ASTONISHED.

THEY EXIT)

24. EXT. BUILDING SITE.NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE, RICHARD  
OBSERVING THE  
POLICEMAN WHO IS  
SPEAKING INTO HIS  
RADIO)

RICHARD: What means yond blue fellow?  
Why does he speak to his hand?

LADY PEINFORTE: He summons guards.  
Oh this cannot be.

RICHARD: Why so upset my Lady?

LADY PEINFORTE: Must I always be  
surrounded by fools? Because, fool, they  
will protect the Nemesis and we know  
not their strength and weapons.

RICHARD: But my Lady, they know not  
what the comet is. And without the  
arrow it is nothing. We have but to watch  
and wait our chance to seize it.

(PAUSE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Thou art not in all  
wise so useless Richard.

RICHARD: My Lady is too kind.

LADY PEINFORTE: We'll go outside the  
town and hide till morning.

(THEY EXIT. A  
TRANSIT PULLS  
UP NEARBY)

25. INT. THE TRANSIT. NIGHT.

(THE PARAMILITARIES  
AND DE FLORES.

THEY ARE DRESSED  
IN CAMOUFLAGE  
COSTUME)

DE FLORES: The Nemesis has come to  
earth on that piece of ground. In the  
new era this place will be a shrine.

*The men are ready. Two*

KARL: ~~We await only your order.~~

*assault groups. I will remain with you.*  
*We await only your order*

DE FLORES: Good. Then let us drive *all*  
to the best hotel and ~~enjoy a good~~  
~~night's sleep.~~ *refresh ourselves.*

(THE PARAMILITARIES  
ARE ASTONISHED)

*We can take them now.*

KARL: But Herr De Flores. *1*

DE FLORES: You young people. Always  
in such a hurry. Well, we were the  
same. The statue is inside a meteor  
which has just travelled through  
space. Have you any idea how hot it  
will be? How can we handle it yet?  
Since the British government are  
completely unaware of its power I am  
sure we can rely on their police force  
to guard it safely until ~~the morning~~  
~~when it will be ready for us to collect~~  
it. I have every confidence in them.  
The hotel.

*we are ready  
to collect it* →

26. EXT. BUILDING SITE. NIGHT.

(THE POLICEMAN  
APPROACHES THE  
SMOKING DEBRIS  
OF THE LANDED  
COMET WITH A  
TORCH.

WE DISCOVER  
THE HAND AND  
ARM OBTRUDING.

HE EXAMINES MORE  
CLOSELY.

THE TORCH FINDS  
A FACE.

IT IS SILVER IN  
COLOUR.

IT IS LADY  
PEINFORTE'S.

THE POLICEMAN  
LOOKS AT IT  
IN WONDER.

WITHOUT TAKING  
HIS EYES FROM  
IT HE REACHES FOR  
HIS RADIO)

27. EXT. PARK. NIGHT.

(LADY PEINFORTE  
AND RICHARD.

HE IS ROASTING  
A RABBIT OVER A  
FIRE.

LADY PEINFORTE  
CONTEMPLATES  
THE SILVER ARROW.

IT GLOWS  
INTERMITTENTLY)

RICHARD: I am in a nightmare. Or mad.

LADY PEINFORTE: This is no madness.  
It's England. Pull yourself together.

RICHARD: But the noise my lady, the  
foul air.

(A LOOK FROM  
HER IS ENOUGH)

Yes my lady. What will my lady do when  
you possess the Nemesis?

LADY PEINFORTE: Do? Why have revenge,  
first and last. First on that  
predictable little man who thought  
he could prevent me. He will soon arrive  
Richard. Oh yes, I expect him. This time  
there'll be a reckoning with the nameless  
Doctor whose power is so secret. For  
he has a name and I have found his  
secret out. In good time I will speak  
it. I shall be his downfall.

28. EXT. DESERTED AREA. DAY.

(THE MEN WITH  
HEADPHONES ARE  
STANDING BY THEIR  
CAR.

ONE OF THEM  
WALKS FORWARD  
INTO THE SHADOWS.

HE HOLDS HIS  
PERSONAL STEREO  
IN HIS HAND.

HE KNEELS ON  
THE GROUND.

A CASSETTE TAPE  
LIES IN FRONT  
OF HIM.

WE SEE THE SHADOW  
OF SOMEONE  
VERY TALL STANDING  
OVER HIM.

HE PICKS UP THE  
CASSETTE AND  
PUTS IT INTO  
HIS PERSONAL STEREO.

HE PUTS HIS  
HEADPHONES ON.

WE HEAR DISTURBING,  
HYPNOTIC MACHINE-  
LIKE NOISE.

FROM THE SHADOW  
ABOVE HIM A  
BLUE CRACKLING  
ELECTRICAL SPARK  
LEAPS OUT.

IT HITS THE MAN  
IN THE FOREHEAD  
AND CONTINUES TO  
PULSATE BETWEEN  
HIM AND THE SHADOW.

THE OTHER MAN  
STANDS BY THE  
CAR, IMPASSIVE,  
WAITING)



29. EXT. TERRACE WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

(A GROUP OF  
TOURISTS TAKE  
PHOTOGRAPHS.

THEY ARE BEING  
SHOWN THE  
CASTLE BY  
A GUIDE.

THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES NEARBY.

NO-ONE NOTICES.

ACE AND THE  
DOCTOR ENTER  
FROM IT)

ACE: I've been here before.

THE DOCTOR: Deja vu?

ACE: No, with the school.

THE DOCTOR: Oh good. I've not been  
since they were building the place.  
You'll remember the way round.

ACE: Not really. It's a big place,  
Windsor Castle.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right. What we need  
is a guide. Come on.

(THE TOURISTS  
ARE MOVING OFF  
FOLLOWING THE  
GUIDE AND ENTERING  
THE CASTLE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE JOIN THE BACK  
OF THE PARTY.

THE TOURIST PARTY  
GATHERS ROUND  
THE GUIDE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE STILL  
AT THE BACK.

THE GUIDE BEGINS  
SPEAKING.

WE DO NOT HEAR  
WHAT SHE SAYS  
DISTINCTLY.

THE TOURISTS'  
ATTENTION IS  
BEING DIRECTED  
UP TO THE WALLS.

EVERYONE EXCEPT  
THE DOCTOR IS  
LOOKING UP.

HE SEES A GATE  
MARKED "NO ENTRY".

HE NUDGES ACE.

AS THE PARTY MOVE  
OFF THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE EXIT  
THROUGH THE  
GATE)

30. EXT. PRIVATE GROUNDS. WINDSOR CASTLE.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE MOVING  
ALONG)

ACE: I really don't think we should  
be doing this.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
NOT LISTENING.

HE STOPS TO  
GET HIS BEARINGS)

THE DOCTOR: What do you think, this  
way?

ACE: I might be able to say if I knew  
where we were going. But we didn't  
actually cover the royal residential  
areas on the school trip.

(THE DOCTOR  
MARCHES OFF AGAIN.

ACE CATCHES UP.

SHE SEES MOTION  
AHEAD AT A  
CORNER.

SHE CATCHES THE  
DOCTOR'S ARM  
TO WARN HIM)

There's someone coming.

THE DOCTOR: Look as if you own the  
place.

ACE: Do what?

THE DOCTOR: Never fails.

(CORGIS APPEARS  
AROUND THE  
CORNER.

THEY MOVE FORWARD,  
THE DOCTOR  
CONFIDENTLY,  
ACE WITH SERIOUS  
RESERVATIONS.

THE DOCTOR  
PEERS ROUND  
THE CORNER)

ACE: (WITH GROWING DESPERATION) Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: We own the place. How  
annoying. I can't place her for the life  
of me.

(ACE LOOKS AROUND  
THE CORNER AND  
FREAKS OUT)

ACE: Doctor!

(SHE DRAGS THE  
DOCTOR AWAY INTO  
HIDING.

CORGIS AND  
A WOMAN'S FEET  
WALK PAST.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE POP OUT  
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Ace. I  
know her from somewhere.

(IN EXASPERATION,  
ACE WHISPERS IN  
HIS EAR)

31. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY.

(SFX.

THE AIR IS  
RENT WITH THE  
DOCTOR'S CRY)

THE DOCTOR: (OVER) Whaaaaattt ????????

32. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE, PREVIOUS  
LOCATION)

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't you say  
something?

ACE: You wouldn't let me.

THE DOCTOR: She's just who we need.  
Quick. After her.

(THEY RUSH ROUND  
THE CORNER BUT  
THE AREA IS  
EMPTY.

THEY ARE OUTSIDE  
A DOOR.

THERE IS A  
CROWN ON IT)

Ah ha.

ACE: We can't go in there.

THE DOCTOR: The Nemesis has always  
been surrounded by legend. It must  
have total security. Only one person  
can authorise that immediately.

ACE: Hang on -

THE DOCTOR: There's no alternative.  
The worst people the earth has to  
offer will be on their way to Windsor  
right now.

THE DOCTOR RAISES  
HIS HAND TO  
KNOCK.

ANOTHER HAND  
STOPS HIS.

WE DISCOVER  
TWO SECURITY MEN)

33. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(THE ENTRANCE IS  
SEALED OFF.

POLICE ARE GUARDING  
THE METEOR WHICH  
IS AS PREVIOUSLY.

WE DO NOT HEAR  
WHAT THEY SAY.

(Note: Sound of  
radio traffic)

A THIN SILVER PIPE  
BORES A FEW INCHES  
OUT OF THE GROUND  
NEAR ONE GROUP.

THEY DO NOT NOTICE  
IT.

WE DISCOVER ANOTHER,  
AND ANOTHER. THERE  
ARE A NUMBER AROUND  
THE AREA.  
ALL EVIDENTLY  
UNNOTICED.

WE RETURN TO THE  
FIRST. IT BEGINS  
EMITTING A HISS  
OF GAS.

THE OTHERS DO SO  
TOO. NO-ONE  
NOTICES)



34. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE,  
AND TWO SECURITY  
MEN)

THE DOCTOR: I have to speak to her.  
The fate of the planet depends on it.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Keep quiet. We'll  
have a Doctor here soon.

THE DOCTOR: I'm The Doctor.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Don't get excited.  
How did you get in here?

THE DOCTOR: I can tell you now you  
won't believe me.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Try us.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFIANT) I travelled  
through space and time.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: Dear dear.

THE DOCTOR: See? What did I tell  
you. Very well. In that case I must  
now demand you escort us to Her Majesty  
at once.

FIRST SECURITY MAN: (TO ACE) Are you  
a patient with him?

ACE: You'd better listen to him weasel  
features. He's The Doctor.

35. EXT. OPEN SPACE. DAY.

(THE PARAMILITARIES  
DROP OUT OF THE  
BACK OF THE TRANSIT  
WITH THEIR WEAPONS  
AND FAN OUT,  
CROSSING THE  
NOW EMPTY OPEN  
SPACE TOWARDS  
THE SITE)

36. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(POLICE, AS PREVIOUSLY,  
THE GAS POURS FROM  
THE SILVER TUBES.

AS THEY BECOME  
AWARE OF IT THEY  
ARE OVERPOWERED  
BY IT AND RAPIDLY  
COLLAPSE.

THE EFFECT IS OF  
AN INSTANT AND  
HEAVY DOSE OF  
TRANQUILISER.

SOON THEY ARE ALL  
UNCONSCIOUS. THE  
GAS STOPS. THE  
TUBES DISAPPEAR  
INTO THE GROUND.

THE RADIOS ARE  
SUDDENLY SILENT.

ALL IS CALM)

37. EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. PRIVATE GROUNDS. DAY.

(A STATUE OF A  
WOMAN ON A RAISED  
COLUMN.

THE SECURITY MEN  
ENTER, RUNNING,  
LOOK ROUND AND  
RUN OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE APPEAR FROM  
BEHIND THE COLUMN)

ACE: What now?

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis. We  
must get the statue before anyone else  
does and we're obviously not going to  
get any help here.

ACE: Professor.

(SHE HAS SEEN THE  
STATUE. IT  
SHOWS A YOUNG  
WOMAN IN EIGHTEENTH  
CENTURY DRESS.  
IT IS ACE)

That's me.

THE DOCTOR: What?

(HE EXAMINES IT)

Oh yes. Not a bad likeness was it?

ACE: But ...

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, it hasn't happened yet.

ACE: But it's two hundred years ago.

THE DOCTOR: I know, but we haven't done it yet. That's why you can't remember.

ACE: That doesn't make sense.

THE DOCTOR: It did to Louis Armstrong. He really understood time.

38. EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY.

(THE POLICE AND  
SOLDIERS REMAIN  
UNCONSCIOUS.

EVERYTHING STILL.  
THE PARAMILITARIES  
BURST IN THROUGH  
THE WINDOWS AND  
DOOR.

THEY ARE ASTONISHED  
TO SEE THE POLICE  
UNCONSCIOUS.

DE FLORES ENTERS  
CARRYING A CASE)

KARL: Herr De Flores. I don't  
understand how the police have already  
been overcome.

DE FLORES: That is of no importance.  
All that matters is the Nemesis is safe.

(HE CROSSES TO  
THE STATUE.  
SPEAKS TO IT:)

At last. I know why you have come.  
And I have brought what you need.  
(cont ...)

(HE UNLOCKS THE  
CASE. INSIDE  
IS THE SILVER  
BOW.

A MOMENT.

THEN THE STATUE  
BEGINS TO GLOW  
WITH SILVER LUMINESCENCE.

AT FIRST THIS IS  
IN SPASMS BUT IT  
BUILDS TO A  
CONTINUOUS STATE.  
IT SPLITS AND  
CRACKS THE ROCK  
SURFACE OF THE  
METEOR ENCASING  
THE NEMESIS.

THIS FALLS AWAY,  
LEAVING MORE OF  
THE STATUE REVEALED)

DE FLORES: (cont) Your strength returns.  
Soon you will be completely restored.  
But ...?

(SOMETHING IS WRONG.  
HE SCRABBLES AWAY  
THE LAST OF THE  
ROCK CASING COVERING  
ONE OF THE STATUE'S  
HANDS.

HE IS HORRIFIED)

Where is the arrow? It must be here.  
Find it. Find it.

(THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES OUT  
OF SIGHT OF THE  
PARAMILITARIES.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE STEP OUT,  
THE DOCTOR WITH  
HIS ABACUS)

THE DOCTOR: I just hope we're not  
too ...

(THEY WALK INTO  
VIEW OF THE  
PARAMILITARIES.

THE DOCTOR AND  
ACE ARE LOOKING  
DOWN THE BARRELS  
OF THE PARAMILITARIES'  
GUNS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) late. (TO THE  
PARAMILITARIES) Don't be afraid.  
We're not going to hurt you.

KARL: (SHAKEN) How did you get here?  
(TO DE FLORES) I searched that section.  
There was no one there.

DE FLORES: Never mind Karl. You will  
see many signs and wonders in the days  
to come. We have only one concern  
with these conjurers. (TO THE DOCTOR)  
Give me the arrow of Nemesis.

THE DOCTOR: Fortunately I haven't  
seen it since 1638 when it disappeared  
with the good Lady Peinforte.

DE FLORES: Rubbish. (TO ACE) You.  
This is your only chance to save  
yourself. Where is the arrow?

ACE: I don't know nothing about it.

THE DOCTOR: She really doesn't. Allow  
me to explain Ace. Fortunately for  
Makarianite to become operative you  
must have a sufficient quantity.  
The statue alone is not enough without  
the bow ...

DE FLORES: I have the bow ...

THE DOCTOR: And the arrow. But if  
someone could put the bow and the arrow  
into the statue's hands ...



DE FLORES: They have the power of life and death over not only the Earth but any planet in existence. You are remarkably well informed for someone who claims to know nothing.

THE DOCTOR: I simply notice what is obvious. You apparently don't.

DE FLORES: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Can you smell anything?

(DE FLORES SNIFFS.

KARL IS INTERESTED  
IN WHAT THE  
DOCTOR SAYS)

DE FLORES: Building materials.

THE DOCTOR: Nerve gas. Oh you're forgiven. It's been a long time hasn't it, and this is rather more efficient than the stuff you were familiar with.

DE FLORES: (SAVAGE) Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't it occur to you to wonder what happened to these policemen?

KARL: I asked that.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.

(HE EXAMINES AN  
UNCONSCIOUS POLICEMAN)

And what, I wonder were your conclusions?

DE FLORES: Don't play games with us.

THE DOCTOR: I haven't the time.  
(DEADLY SERIOUS) This is infinitely worse than even I expected. These men have been attacked with an imperceptible gas which halts the central nervous system. It is produced by a technology more advanced and more terrible than you can possibly imagine.

DE FLORES: Is it really. That's quite enough nonsense.

THE DOCTOR: And isn't it quiet? Surely you'd expect their radios to be working? Why should they all have stopped at once?

KARL: I thought that too.

THE DOCTOR: Very good. Clearly their power source is no longer operative. You might also have noticed one or two hiccups in the local electricity supply during the last few days. Unusual for Windsor.

DE FLORES: Tell me where the arrow is.

THE DOCTOR: Listen and you might just save your life. There are beings created in the universe which make you look as dangerous as babies. And they're here for the same reason as yourselves.

(DE FLORES TAKES  
A GUN FROM KARL)

DE FLORES: You will now tell me where to find the arrow.

THE DOCTOR: I am very glad to say I can't.

DE FLORES: Then I will shoot her.

(PAUSE.

WE BELIEVE HE WILL  
SHOOT HER)

ACE: (RESTRAINED) Doctor.

(A BRIGHT LIGHT  
SUDDENLY BEAMS  
ACROSS THE  
PARAMILITARIES  
AND DE FLORES.

THEY LOOK AT IT.

ON DE FLORES. HE  
IS MESMERISED AND  
LOOKS FROM HIS  
EYE LEVEL UP, UP,  
IMPOSSIBLY.

WHAT HE IS SEEING  
IS TOO TALL FOR  
HIM TO BELIEVE.  
HE IS HORRIFIED)

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) Don't move.

ACE: They saved my life.

THE DOCTOR: Don't thank them yet.  
You might soon wish they hadn't.

ACE: What are they?

(THE LIGHT IS  
REFLECTED.

OFF THEM MOMENTARILY,  
THEN THEY BECOME  
CLEAR. WE SEE THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen.

FADE OUT